The M'Kean County Miner.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor and Publisher. DEVOTED TO HOME INTERESTS, LITERATURE, AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE. $1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. XII. SMETHPORT, M'KEAN COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1875. NO. 22.

McKean Miner.

Published Every Thursday.

H. F. BARBOUR,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—$1.50 Per Year, in Advance.

Fifty cents will be added on all subscriptions when payment is delayed over three months.

ADVERTISING TERMS:

Legal, Official and Transient Advertising, per square—three times or less $1.50; each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

Local Notices 10 cents per line for one insertion, 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Obituary Notices over five lines, 10 cents per line.

Professional Cards, five lines or less, per year, $5 00.

Rates for display advertisements on application.

JOB PRINTING.

We have a large and complete assortment of Plain and Fancy Type and excellent Presses and are prepared to do

HAND BILLS,
LAW CASES,
BOOKS,
CIRCULARS,
CARDS,

And, in fact, all kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing, neatly, cheaply and promptly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ATTORNEYS.

BYRON D. HAMLIN & SON,

Law & Land Office,

AGENCY OF THE

Keating Lands

Situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

SMETHPORT, PA.

BACKUS & MILLIKEN,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Will give prompt attention to all business intrusted to their care.

OFFICE—Up-stairs in Hartwell Block, on Main Street.

W. J. Milliken. John C. Backus.

P. FORD,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

Will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession.

Office—Ford Building,
March Street, SMETHPORT, PA.

R. H. ROSE,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Will give prompt attention to all business intrusted to his care.

OFFICE IN THE COURT HOUSE.

S. W. SMITH,

ATTORNEY and COUNSELOR,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

P. R. COTTER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

All Business intrusted to his care will receive immediate attention. Particular attention to collections.

PHYSICIANS.

FREEMAN & BROWN,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.,

Will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCOY,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.,

Will attend to all calls in his profession.

D. V. CROSSMIRE,

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.,

15 Fraley Street, KANE, PA.

Prompt attention given to all professional calls.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also to sell lots as to buy lands. He will give information generally, to any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is in the Prothonotary's Office in the Court House.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustee.

Wetmore Dec. 24, 1873.

New Cabinet Shop

The undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand, opposite the New Hotel, is now prepared to fill orders in the line of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of the same of

Furniture, Picture Frames, &c.

WM. SPECHT

Smethport, Feb. 5, 1868.

The Guard's Story.

We were on picket, sir, he and I,
Under the blue of a midnight sky
In the wilderness, where the night bird's song
Goes back an echo all night long,
Where the silver stars as they come and pass
Leave stars of dew on the tangled grass,
And the rivers sing in the silent hours,
Their sweetest songs to the lat'ning flowers.

He'd a slender form, and a girlish face,
That seemed in the army out of place,
Though he smiled as I told him so that day,
Aye, smiled and flushed in a girlish way
That reminded me of a face I knew,
In a distant village, 'neath the blue;
When our army marched, at the meadow bars,
She met and kissed me 'neath the stars.

Before us the river silent ran,
And we'd been placed to guard the ford;
A dangerous place, and we'd jump and start
Every time that a leaf by the wind was stirred.
Behind us the army lay encamped,
Their camp-fires burned into the night,
Like beacons built upon the hills,
And set by demon hands alight.

Somehow, whenever I looked that way,
I seemed to see her face again,
Kind o' hazy like, as you've seen a star
A peepin' out through a misty rain;
And once, believe, as I thought of her,
I thought aloud, and I called him Bess,
When he started quick, and smiling, said,
"You dream of some one at home, I guess."

'Twas just in the flush of the morning light,
We stopped for a chat at the end of our beat,
When a rifle flashed at the river's bank,
And he fell in blood he sank at my feet;
All of a sudden I knew her then,
And kneeling, I kissed the girlish face;
And raised her head from the tangled grass,
To find on my breast its resting place.

When the corporal came to change the guard,
At sun in the morning, he found me there,
With Bessie's dead form clasped in my arms,
And hid in my heart her dying prayer.
They buried her under the mourning pines,
And never a man in the army knew
What Willie Searles and my girl were one.
You're the first I've told—the story's new.

MY VAGRANT.

We were in pursuit of Laura's dressmaker, and had just rung the bell at her door, when a little boy presented himself, and, standing on the lower step, uplifted a pathetic pair of blue eyes, and a small tin cup held in a little grimy hand. A large basket was on one arm, and round his neck was one of those great printed placards, such as the blind men wear who sit at the street corners. Laura's purse was always fuller than mine; and she was extracting a bit of scrip from it, while I bent my near-sighted eyes on the boy's label. Could it be that I read aright? I looked again. No, I was not mistaken. I read, in great, glaring letters: "I have lost my husband in the war."

In the war! And those blue eyes had not opened, surely, till some time after the war was ended! His husband! I was bewildered. I bent my gaze on him sternly, and asked him, as severely as I could:

"Young man, can you read?"

Laura was fumbling away at the unanswered door bell. The boy looked as if he wanted to run; but I put my hand on his arm.

"Can you read?" I repeated, gravely. I think he shook in his shabby boots, for his voice was not quite steady as he answered:

"Not much."

"Not much, I should think. Do you know what this thing says that you've got around your neck."

"Does it say I'm blind?" he asked, with a little frightened quaver.

"No, it says—but do you know what a husband is?"

"Yes, he comes home drunk, and beats Mag and me awful."

"Did you ever know a boy of your age to have a husband?"

The blue eyes grew so wide open that I wondered if they could ever shut themselves up again; and Laura, who had turned round at my question, looked as if she thought I had suddenly gone mad. The little dressmaker had opened the door, and stood there waiting meekly, with the bandle in her hand. But my spirit was up, and I did not care for either of them. I asked again, very impressibly, as I thought, with a pause after each word:

"Did—you—ever—know—a—boy—of—your—age—to—have—a—husband?"

"No, marm," he gasped, "husbands belongs to women."

"Then what do you wear this thing for? It says that you have lost your husband in the war."

The imp actually turned pale, and I almost pitied him.

"Will they put me in prison?" he asked, an abject little whine coming into his voice. "Will they?"

"Did you steal it?"

"I didn't steal it—I just took it. I'd seen the rest put them on when they went out begging, and this was old Meg's. She wasn't going out to-day, and I thought it no harm to borrow."

"Then you can't read?"

"Well, not to say read, marm? I think I could make out a word now and then."

"Do you want to?"

The face brightened a moment, and with the curling lips and eager eyes, was that of a pretty boy.

"Oh, if I could!" half sighed the quivering lips; and then the smile went out, and left blank despair behind it.

"It's no use, marm; she won't let me."

"Who won't? Your mother!"

"No, Meg's mother—old Meg. My mother's dead, and I never had any father that ever I heard of; and since mother died old Meg does for me; and every day she sends me out to beg; and if I don't get much she whips Mag."

I was growing strangely interested.

"Whips Mag because you don't get much?" I said, doubtfully. "What for?"

"I guess there's a hard place on me, marm. She found that it did'nt seem to hurt much, when she whipped me; and so one night Mag was tossing her to stop, and she turned to and whipped Mag, and that made me cry awful, and ever since, if I don't get enough money, she whips Mag.

"Are you sure you are telling the truth?"

I don't know why I asked the question, for I saw honesty in those clear eyes of his. He looked hurt. Yes, you may laugh if you want to, I'm telling you just as it was—the boy looked as hurt as any of you would if I doubted you. Then came a sort of proud shame into his manner. He clutched at the placard round his neck, as if he would tear it off, and answered, sadly.

"I s'pose I can't expect anybody to believe me with this round my neck; but if you would go home with me, Mag could tell you, and you could believe her."

By this time Laura had gone in, leaving me to finish my interview alone. I reflected a moment. The other day I heard Tom say he wanted an errand boy. Why should he not have this one? Tom was my brother. I knew just the difficulties he would make—want of reference, a street beggar, a regular rat of the gutter. I could fancy just how he would talk. I knew, too, that I could overrule his objections. That's a power women have when a man loves them; whether he be a husband, or brother, or friend. I hated the thought of vice and ignorance and poverty. What if I could save just one small boy from their clutches? I said, resolutely:

"Will you go home with me, and have a comfortable home, and good food, and honest work, and no one to beat you ever, and learn to read?"

I had seen no assent in his eyes till I came to this last clause of my sentence. Then he asked, shrewdly

"Who'll teach me? I can't go to school and do my work, too."

"I will teach you. Will you go and work faithfully for my brother, and learn to read?"

"Won't I, just?"

"Well, then, let me speak to the lady who went in, and I'll take you home at once."

He shuffled uneasily.

"If you please, marm, I can't go till I've been back to Meg's, and carried her this board."

"But I'll get a policeman to send a messenger with that. If you go, perhaps she won't let you come to me."

"Yes, marm, I shall come. But you wouldn't believe me, sure, if I could steal away, like, and never say good-bye to Mag, and let her cry both her eyes out thinking I'd been shut up, or somebody had killed me." And his own great blue eyes grew pathetic again over this picture of sorrowful possibilities.

"Well, you may go," I said, half reluctantly, for the little vagabond had inspired in me a singular interest. "You may go, and be sure you come to-night, or in the morning, to 70 Dearborn street, and ask for Miss May."

He looked at me with a grave, resolved look.

"I shall come," he said; and in an instant he was gone.

That night, after dinner, I told Tom. He was mocking, incredulous, reluctant—just as I knew he would be. But it all ended in his promising to try "My Vagrant," if he ever came.

Just as I had brought him to this pass, the bell rang, and I sprang to the dining-room door. The dining-room was the front basement, and the outside door was so near that I opened it myself. I was, indeed, my vagrant.

"I want Miss May," he said, with the air which such a *gamin* puts on when he speaks to a servant—an air which instantly subdued itself into propriety when he heard my voice.

I took him in to Tom; and I saw the blue eyes softened even the prejudiced mind and worldly heart of Mr. Thomas May. He spoke very kindly to the boy, and then sent him into the kitchen for his supper.

"Where do you propose to keep this new acquisition?" he asked me, after the blue-eyed was out of sight.

"In this house, if you please. There is a little single bed all ready for him in the attic, and I've arranged with cook to give him a bath and then put him into some of the clothes her own boy left behind him when he went away to sea. I mean to rescue this one soul from a starved, and miserable, and wicked life, and I'm willing to take some pains; and if you aren't willing to do your part I'm ashamed of you."

Tom laughed, and called me his "fierce little woman," his "angry turtle-dove," and half-a-dozen other names which he never gave me except when he was in good humor, so I knew it was all right.

Before three days were over Tom owned that my vagrant, as he persisted in calling the boy (though we knew now that his name was Johnny True), was the best errand boy he ever employed. I myself taught him to read, as I had promised, and brighter scholar never teacher had. In four months he had progressed so fast that he could read almost anything. There had been a sort of feverish eagerness in his desire to learn, for which I was at a loss to account. Sometimes, coming home from some party or opera, I would find him studying in the kitchen at midnight.

We grew fond of him, all of us. Cook said he was no trouble, and he made it seem as if she had her own boy back again. He waited on Tom with a sort of dog-like faithfulness; and, as for me, I believe that he would have cut his hand off for me at any time.

For one morning he got up and deliberately walked out of the house. When his breakfast was ready cook called for him in vain, and in vain she searched for him from attic to cellar. But before it was time for Tom to go to business another boy came, a little older than my vagrant—a nice, respectable looking boy—and asked for Mr. May. He came into the dining-room and stood there, cap in hand.

"If you please, sir," he said, bashfully. "Johnny True wants to know if you will be so good as to take me on in his place, considering that he isn't coming back any more, and I have done errands before, and got good reference."

He had made his little speech in breathless haste, running all his sentences together into one.

Tom looked at him deliberately, and lit a cigar.

"Johnny isn't coming back, boy?"

"No, sir."

"Where is Johnny gone?"

"He didn't tell me, if you please, but he said he should be hurt to death if it troubled you to lose him, and he knew I could do as well as he could."

I saw a refusal in Tom's eyes, so I made haste to forestall it.

"Do take him," I said in a low tone to Tom, and then I said to the boy that just now he had better go to the store, and Mr. May would see him presently, when he came to business.

Tom laughed, a half-amused, half-provoked laugh, when he went out, and said:

"Well, my dear, I don't think your vagrant has proved to be such a success that you need expect me to let him choose my next errand boy."

"I think, at least, that if he has sent you one as good as himself, you will have no fault to find," I said, hotly. But all the time there was a sore place in my own heart, for I had thought that my vagrant would have loved me too well to run away from me in this way.

That night Tom said that the new errand boy was doing well, and he had concluded to keep him on. I think Tom missed my vagrant; but not, of course, so much as I missed my bright scholar—my grateful little follower.

Of course, the new boy lived in his own home, wherever that might be. I did not concern myself about him, or feel any disposition to put him in the little bed in the front attic.

Two or three weeks passed and we heard no word from Johnny True. But at last a rainy day came, and with it Johnny, asking for Miss May.

"I guess he'll repented," cook said, coming up stairs to tell me. I went down to Johnny, resolved to be equal to the occasion—to meet him with all the severity his ungrateful behavior deserved. But, somehow, the wistful look in his blue eyes disarmed me. He was a little thin, and pale, too; and my heart began to soften even before he spoke.

"I could'nt stay away, ma'am," he said, with the clear accent he had caught so quickly from my brief teaching, "and not let you know why I went."

"To let me know when you went would have been more to the purpose," I answered, with what sternness I could command. "I had thought better of you, Johnny, than that you were capable of running away."

"But you see, ma'am, I was afraid you would not let me go if I told you."

"And why did you want to go? Were you not comfortable?"

"Yes, ma'am—that was the worst of it."

"Why the worst of it? Have you any especial objection to be comfortable?"

Suddenly the blue eyes filled with tears, like a girl's; and there was a pitiful sob in the voice which answered me.

"Oh, I hurt me so, when I was warm, and had a good supper, and everybody's kind word, to think of poor Mag there at home, cold and hungry, and with old Meg beating her. I never should have come and left her but for the learning to read. She wanted me to come for that."

"So you could read to her?"

"So I could teach her, ma'am. You never in all your life saw anybody so hungry to learn to read as Mag; and when I went home that first day and told her all you said, and told her that after all I couldn't go and leave her there to take all the hard fare and hard words, she just began to cry and to tease me to go and learn to read, so I could teach her how, until I couldn't stand it any longer, and I came."

"And how did she know she would ever see you again?" I asked. "It would have been most natural, having learned what comfort was, to stay here and enjoy it."

"Mag knew me, ma'am," said my vagrant, as proudly as a prince could speak if his honor were called in question. "Mag knew what I was, and I learned as fast as I could to get back to her—don't you think so, ma'am?"

"You learned faster than any one else could; I know that," I answered. "But, Johnny, how could you bear to go back to begging again?"

"I couldn't bear it, ma'm, and I didn't. I had money enough, that Mr. Tom had given me, to buy myself a stock of papers. I'm a newsboy now, and I teach Mag to read out of the papers I have left. And old Meg knows better than to beat Mag now; and we are so much happier. It's all owing to you; and I came back to thank you—but I never could forsake Mag for long. I must stay with my own."

"But they are not your own."

"Mag is, ma'am."

He was as resolute to ally himself, for that girl's sake, with poverty, and if need were, shame, as ever was a hero to live or die for the land of his birth—and out in the rain, down the desolate street, I watched my vagrant go away from me forever. But I did not pity him. No soul is to be pitied which has reached life's crowning good—the power to love another better than itself. Nor do I know any curled darling of fortune who seems to me happier than was my vagrant.

A Call for More Blood-Letting.

Henry A. Hartt, M. D., read a paper on "The Prevention and Curability of Chronic Diseases" at a meeting of the New York Medical Library and Journal Association, in the course of which he reflected quite severely upon the practice of physicians of the present day. He maintained that new-fangled theories were not conducive to health, and said that unfortunately some of the most important and effective measures—measures which had stood the test of centuries—were almost, if not entirely abandoned. Is it possible that our fathers were altogether mistaken with regard to the principle of depletion in cases of inflammation and congestion? They undoubtedly carried it too far in many instances, but was it not founded on a rational theory, and when employed in moderation was it not attended with the happiest results? It was originally suggested, I doubt not, by the spontaneous hemorrhages which so often occur in congestive diseases, and by the sudden and marvelous relief which they afford. I myself can bear witness to the magical effect produced both by general and local bleeding in numberless instances of acute diseases. The abstraction of blood from the arm diminishes the force of the circulation, reduces the temperature of the body, and prepares the way for the more effectual employment of internal remedies. In pneumonia, in pleurisy, in peritonitis, in apoplexy, in puerperal convulsions, in inflammation of the brain, I have seen it produce immediate and striking alleviation of the most alarming symptoms. Formerly, when the lancet was almost universally employed in cases of apoplexy, the general rule was that the patient did not die till the third attack. The man is fortunate now who survives the first. Before the doctrine was taught that pneumonia has a natural tendency to a crise, it was treated both by general and local bleeding, followed by liberal doses of tartar emetic. I doubt very much whether Laennec or his followers ever had to record the terrible mortality from that disease which we have witnessed in these later years; and I can affirm most solemnly that I have treated it with almost uniform success.

Choosing Husbands and Wives.

Many of our correspondents, says the *Ledger*, solicit information as to the best way to choose husbands; and, on the other hand, many of those whose destiny it probably is to be chosen as husbands, anxiously inquire how they shall choose wives.

Of one thing the girls may be sure, and that is, that the young men who make the best sons and brothers will also make the best husbands. And the young men may be equally sure that those girls who are the best daughters and sisters will also, as a rule, be the best wives.

If a young man, before he is married, is destitute of those affections and principles which come out in filial obedience and fraternal courtesy, and a controlling sense of duty, he will be equally destitute of them after he is married. The mere fact of wedlock will not change the fundamental principles of his nature. He will be essentially the same human being after marriage—or, at least, after the honeymoon—that he was before it.

The same principles hold true with regard to women. She who is selfish, and vain, and idle, and deceitful, as a girl, will be pretty apt to be the curse of the man who marries her. While the girl who is dutiful to her parents, and industrious, and unselfish, and truthful, will be almost certain to be a blessing to him who gets her for a wife.

A POISONER.—A young woman of Alsatia has recently been sentenced to death for poisoning three persons. Two were husbands whom she had married in succession, neither of whom outlived the honeymoon, and the third was a woman whose husband she wanted to marry. In the latter case the physician was suspicious, and a *post-mortem* revealed the truth, when the bodies of the two husbands were examined with a like result.

Seeds from the Government.

You are aware, says Max Adeler, that the Agricultural department at Washington is in the habit of distributing seeds to those tillers of the soil who happen to want them. Last spring my Congressman sent me a large package of choice assorted garden seeds, brought by the department from California. There were more than I wanted, so I gave a lot of sugar-beet and onion seed to Cooley, my next door neighbor on the right; and some turnip and radish seeds to Pitman, my neighbor on the left. Then I planted the rest—turnip, cabbage, celery and beet seed in my own garden.

When the plants began to come up I thought they looked kind of queer, but I waited until they grew larger, and then, as I felt certain something was wrong, I sent for a professional gardener, as I don't know much about such things myself.

"Mr. Hoops," I said, "cast your eye over those turnips and tell me what you think is the matter with them."

"Turnip!" exclaimed Hoops. "Turnip! Why, bless your soul, man, that's not turnip. That's nothin' but pokeberry. You've got enough pokeberry in that bed to last a million years."

"Well, Mr. Hoops, come over here to this bed. Now how does that celery strike you? The munificent Federal government is spreading that celery all over this land of the free. Great, isn't it?"

"Well, well!" said Hoops, "and they shoved that off on you for celery, did they? Too bad! It's nothin' on earth but pokeberry. This is the California kind. The deadliest pokeberry that was ever invented."

"Are you sure you're not mistaken, Mr. Hoops? But you haven't seen my beets there in the adjoining bed. The seed of those beets was sent from Honolulu by our consul there. He reports that the variety attains gigantic size."

"Really now," said Hoops, "I don't want to hurt your feelings, but to be fair and square with you, as between man and man, them's no beets, you know. Them's the Mexican pokeberry. I pledge you my word it's the awfulest variety of that plant that grows. It'll stay in this yer garden forever. You'll never git rid of it."

"This seems a little rough, Mr. Hoops, but I'd like you to inspect my cabbages. They're all right, I know. The commissioner of agriculture got the seed from Borneo. They are the curly variety, I think. You boil them with pork, and they cut down beautifully for slaw. Look at those plants, will you! Ain't they splendid?"

"Mr. Adeler," said Hoop, "I've got some bad news to break to you, but I hope you'll stand it like a man. These afflictions come to all of us in this life, sir. They are meant for our good. But really, sir, them's no Borneo cabbages. Cabbages! Why, thunder and lightnin'! them's merely a mixture of California and Mexican pokeberry with the ordinary kind, and a little Osage orange sprinkled through. It's awful, sir! Why, you've got about two acres of pokeberry and not a blessed bit of cabbage or turnips among them."

"Mr. Hoops, this is terrible news! And do you know I gave a lot of those seeds to Cooley and Pitman?"

"I know you did, and I seen Mr. Cooley this mornin' with a shot-gun goin' 'round askin' people if they knew where he could find you."

"Find me! What do you mean?"

"Well, you see, sir, that there onion seed that you gave him was really the seed of the silver maple tree, and it's growed up so thick all over his garden that a cat can't crawl through it. There's about forty millions shoots and suckers in that garden, and they'll have to be cut out with a handsaw. It'll take about a year to do it."

"You appall me, Hoops!"

"And that's not the worst of it. Them roots is so matted and interlocked just beneath the surface that you can't make any impression on 'em with a pick-ax. That garden of Cooley's is ruined, entirely ruined, sir. You might blast them roots with gunpowder and it wouldn't make no difference. And them suckers will grow faster than they're cut down. He'll have to sell the property, sir."

"And the commissioner of agriculture said that was onion seed! Why didn't Cooley hunt *him* with a shot-gun!"

"Yes, sir, and Judge Pitman's got pokeberry and silver maple growin' all over his place, too, and he's as mad as—well, you just ought to hear him snortin' around town. He'll kill somebody, I'm afeard."

Subsequently I settled with Cooley and Pitman; but oughtn't something to be done with that Agricultural department? It will break up farming in this country if it is allowed to continue.

A Dwarf Elephant.

A very interesting animal, a dwarf elephant, has just arrived in Paris from India. Cawnpore, as he is called, is nineteen years old, but for years he has not grown any, and is now only thirty-nine inches in height. He is remarkably intelligent and performs many tricks. As it takes but a small blanket and other trappings to cover this elephant, of course his trunk is not so big as that of the regular menagerie sized elephant.

The fair for dumb animals in Boston realized $20,000.

A SLAVE TO OPIUM.

The Effects of the Stimulant on the Victim—A Terrible Experience.

An exchange, referring to the vast amount of opium now used in the United States and the many slaves to the habit, gives the following incident of a victim and tells how the stimulant operates: The patient, who is about forty years of age, was admitted on the 17th of April, 1874, and remained under treatment till the 10th of June. He commenced the habit of taking morphine as a stimulant to aid him in his mental labors about seventeen years ago. His purpose was through its operation not only to be enabled to work longer, but with more concentration of effort. He began with one-eighth of a grain of the sulphate of morphia, which he was in the habit of taking about twice or thrice a week. Finding these doses after a certain time were insufficient to produce the desired effect, they were gradually increased to two grains in the twenty-four hours. Two years after he took the first dose his use of opium in the form of morphine became so frequent that it was almost impossible for him to abstain from it, and the unfortunate man could not do so without great mental prostration and physical suffering. It had now reached such proportions as to become a disease. Two years ago he became an inmate of a hospital for the first time, fully convinced that so far as any effort of his own was concerned he was entirely beyond relief or cure. His mind was not only affected, but he became deranged. His case was similar to that of a confirmed inebriate, whose allowance of drink has been abruptly withdrawn. The usual supply of opium having been withheld, his mind gave way, and delirium followed. After leaving the hospital he relapsed into the habit, and to such an excess had it grown that the daily quantity necessary for his consumption reached the enormous amount of fifty-five grains of morphia. Some idea may be formed of the strength of this amount from the fact that one grain of the same preparation is amply sufficient to put a strong man into a sound slumber of many hours' duration. On one occasion he took no less than seventy-five grains in twenty-four hours.

At the time of his admission to the hospital he was, in the language of the record of the case, "a well-nourished looking man, but excessively nervous and lacking in control of his appetite for opium; but he says he realizes his weakness, and desires to put himself under a stronger will than his own." He had had no morphia for a day previous to admission, and was suffering intensely from nervous prostration. He entreated earnestly for relief, and urgently requested for "hypodermics of morphia"—an infusion of the medicine by injection under the skin of his arm, which the record says showed marks of similar treatment before. The wounds in the arm had partially suppurated, but they finally healed by proper treatment, and the limb nearly restored to its former condition.

The effects of long indulgence in opium eating were seen in the lamentable condition to which his mind had been reduced, and he complained that on attempting to read or write he felt a cerebral incapacity for such occupation. His mental, or rather his intellectual status seemed to have declined by reason of the omission of his usual stimulant, or its great reduction in quantity.

The record of the case says that at this point it was decided to cut off the weekly dose of Magendie's solution of morphia altogether. He had borne manfully the great reduction from fifty-five grains a day to eight grains a week, although reluctantly assenting to this severe treatment, and anticipating untold sufferings therefrom. The result proved as he had expected—great depression and prostration of mind and body. Such was his mental and physical torture that he begged to have only two grains sprinkled upon the wounds on his arm. Although bearing up bravely against his sufferings, which were at times most acute, he was deprived of opium in every form, and such was its effect upon his intellect that he endeavored in vain for a period of two weeks to write a letter.

At times there were signs of improvement. He took daily exercise on the hospital grounds, and to assist the work of recuperation he was given a sleeping powder of chloral hydrate and bromide of potassium.

His recovery under this treatment was most promising, when he was permitted to leave the hospital temporarily on a pass, and it was observed that the expression of his countenance indicated a return to his old habit—it had become heavy, dull and listless. He was accused of having procured opium during his absence, but he repelled the accusation with much warmth and earnestness. However, his sudden disappearance from the hospital a day or two after proved that the suspicion was well founded, and his return again to the hospital last October after a four months' absence justified the conclusion at which the physician had arrived. He is again under treatment.

"When you see a man particikler," says Mrs. Marcoudet, "as never to take a glass of water without looking for insects, don't trust him—he's on his way to a drunkard's grave."

The M'Kean Miner.

H. P. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1875.

The State Treasury.

The fact that Mr. Mackey, the State Treasurer, failed to pay the warrants of the members of the Legislature at the close of the recent session, is made the occasion of a vast amount of misrepresentation as to the actual condition of the finances of the State. Democratic blowers are shouting that the "Treasury is bankrupt for the first time in the history of the Government." These people do not know what they are talking about, or they are knaves of the first water. The facts are simply these:

Under the Constitution adopted by the people in 1873, the General Assembly was required to "continue "and maintain the sinking fund sufficiently to pay the interest on the "public debt, and annually to reduce the principal thereof by a "sum not less than $250,000." Therefore it seemed incumbent upon the Legislature of '74 to revise the tax laws, so far, at least, as corporations were concerned, (from which the bulk of the State taxes are derived,) which was done. In this revision it provided that the "sinking "fund should consist of the proceeds "of the sale of the public works, or "any part thereof, or the sales of "any stocks owned by the State and "of the tax upon the capital stock "of all railroad, canal, steamboat, "slackwater navigation, transportation, street passenger, or any "other company now or hereafter "incorporated by or under any law "of this Commonwealth." It further provided that all other revenues should go into the general fund, from which is paid the expenses of the State Government and from which the charitable institutions, the penitentiaries, the insane asylums, the Common and Orphans School fund and other State institutions are supported. The result of the revision proved munificent for the sinking-fund but disastrous to the general fund. It was found that at least a million and a quarter more money had been diverted to the sinking fund than necessary to meet the requirements of the Constitution, while the general fund fell short at least half a million.

To remedy this state of affairs a bill was introduced in the House early in the session, amendatory of the Act of last year, by assigning all State taxes other than those received from the capital stock of Railroad, Canal and Transportation Companies to the general revenues, so as to allow a margin which would meet all extraordinary expenses, and yet place $600,000 per annum in the sinking-fund in excess of the interest obligations of the State. This $600,000 by the way, is $550,000 in excess of the amount which the Constitution requires to be annually placed to the credit of the sinking-fund.

The bill was favorably reported upon from the Committee of Ways and Means, and passed to a third reading in the House. When it came up for final action, at a late day in the session, a Democratic jack-ass arose in his place and very solemnly announced that this was a political bill, and that the funds diverted under it from the Sinking to the General fund would be used to fight the Democratic party with at the next election, and therefore the bill ought to be defeated. This announcement sank deep in the hearts of all his brother jack-asses in the House, (including some from this section of the State,) and the bill was voted down, against the earnest protest of the wisest and most capable men of the body.

Stubbornly and persistently the majority of that wonderfully stupid body refused to pass this bill, until it was found too late to pass any bill at this session. Then the Senate took up the numerous appropriations bills that had passed the House, and by cutting down some and negativing others, reduced the gross amount as near as could be arrived at, to the probable receipts to the general fund for the year. This resulted in considerable hardship to many of the charities of the State, as well as to some of the State institutions. For instance, the new Insane Asylum, at Warren, ought to have had an appropriation of $150,000 to carry on the work [illegible] the Danville Asylum $50,000, the University of Pennsylvania $125,000, the Western University $100,000, the Normal Schools $50,000, and so on, none of which got a cent. And can the failure be attributable to any other cause than that the people had filled the House with ignoramuses who were incapable of comprehending the business which they were sent to do?

Of course Mr. Mackey refused to pay these men their warrants. He could not do so without borrowing funds from the Sinking-fund, and that he had no right to do. Therefore he told the members, very properly, that they must wait until the April collections were in, although there was a million and a half of money lying idle in the Treasury when the Legislature adjourned.

It comes with poor grace from Democrats to talk about the Treasury being bankrupt, when the fact is that when the Republican party came into power in this State they found a debt of over forty millions of dollars, which had been piled up under Democratic management They found every acre of real estate in the Commonwealth taxed to pay interest on the public debt, and keep up the expenses of the Government. In fifteen years of Republican management the State debt has been reduced nearly two-thirds, and for the past six or seven years real estate of the Commonwealth has not paid one cent of taxation into the Treasury. So much as to the bankruptcy of the State Treasury.

United States Treasurer Spinner has resigned, and will give up his office on the 1st of July. Whatever may be his reasons for resigning, the public will lose the services of a valuable and model public servant. The general public will miss most of all his remarkable signature. It is reported that John C. New, cashier of the First National Bank of Indianapolis, has been tendered the position.

COAL FIELDS OF McKEAN CO.

Clermont Coal Mines.—Continued.

By D. J. Hamlin, Esq.

To return to the subject of the McKean County coal fields, about 1817 Ransom Beckwith, Sen., found an outcrop of coal on his farm, about a mile from Instanter. Being a blacksmith, he tried the coal, found it to be good for a smith's forge, and introduced its use among the neighboring blacksmiths. Soon after this the Barras bed, now known as the Lyman bed, was discovered, and has been nearly every year since, more or less, constantly worked for over fifty years.

About 1820 coal was discovered at the Clermont Farms, in digging for a well, under the supervision of Mr. P. E. Scull; and since that time several other coal veins have been found within an area of six or eight miles square, in the vicinity of Instanter; the thickness of the beds varying from two feet and a half to five feet, presenting at least five distinct veins, three of which are evidently workable and paying veins for mining.

Thirty years ago coal was delivered at Smethport, from the Barras bed, for a shilling a bushel. This coal was also for many years carried by teams to the Portville, Olean, Franklinville, Cuba, and other towns in Cattaraugus and Allegany counties, N. Y., and sold to the blacksmiths for smithing purposes. Several coal dealers at Smethport kept on hand a constant supply which was sold to teamsters from New York State, who carried it home and sold it to blacksmiths; it was sometimes carried as far as eighty miles. But on the completion of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad the trade in coal from this county stopped, a supply being then obtained from other coal fields cheaper than by carting from our coal mines.

The region of country about Instanter has generally been called "Bunker Hill," for what reason I never knew. Since the completion of the Erie road no Bunker Hill coal has been sent to a foreign market, although it has been constantly used by the blacksmiths of our own county, and largely at Smethport for burning in open coal grates and tight stoves, proving satisfactory to the purchasers.

In 1875 a new era opens for the Bunker Hill coal region. The name Bunker Hill is to be dropped, and a new mining town erected to be called "Clermont." As to the origin of this name, I may say that many years before Jacob Ridgway, of Philadelphia, caused his farm of 400 acres, which he called the Clermont Farm, to be cleared, he acted several years as U. S. Consul at Antwerp, Belgium, where he learned to speak the French language fluently, and is reported there to have laid the foundation of his large fortune by consigning goods from Antwerp to his own mercantile house at Philadelphia. Before he returned to the United States he travelled through France, and visited the province of Auvergne and the ancient city of Clermont in that province, built on Mont D'Or, around which city were many Roman antiquities remaining. Mount D'Or in the French may be rendered Gold Mountain, or a mountain containing gold. From this French town built upon a hill or mountain Mr. B. named his new farm cleared in 1820 from a dense forest. Subsequent time has proven it not to be a mountain of gold but a hill containing a large deposit of mineral coal, a treasure probably more useful to the public and perhaps equally profitable to the present proprietors.

This coal field has been known to the public for more than forty years, and several railroad projects have at different times been projected with a view to reach the coal, and practically abandoned, (not from want of feasibility, but from want of capital,) until 1873. During the spring and summer of this year the coal regions at Clermont mines were scientifically examined, and the coal out-cropping thoroughly explored and tested, at the instance and expense of Gen. Geo. J. Magee, under the direction of Prof. Jas. Macfarlane, as mining engineer and geologist, Mr. Graham Macfarlane having direct supervision of the work. In September following the Buffalo Coal Company was organized, Gen. Geo. J. Magee being made President, by an association of enterprising capitalists, consisting of Messrs. G. R. Wilson, J. Condit Smith, S. S. Jewett, F. H. Root, W. G. Glenny, P. P. Pratt, E. P. Beals, F. L. Danforth, G. B. Gates, W. T. Wilson, B. C. Rumsey, C. J. Hamlin, C. G. T. Williams, and S L Schoelhoff, of Buffalo, N. Y., Gen. Geo. J. Magee, Daf'l Beach, and Jno. Lang, of Watkins, N. Y., Jas. Macfarlane and Graham Macfarlane, of Towanda, Pa., Byron D. Hamlin, of Smethport, Pa., J. F. McPherson, of Warren, Pa., and D. Howell, of Bath, N. Y., with a capital of $1,000,000. A railroad company, called the McKean & Buffalo Railroad Company, was also organized, with a capital of $400,000, mainly by the same gentlemen, with Byron D. Hamlin as President and Delano R. Hamlin as one of the Directors. This latter company commenced active business operations in the early part of October, 1874, and through their energy and indomitable perseverance and that of the contractors, employees and laborers on the work, have at the time of the present writing rendered the construction of the road nearly *an accomplished fact*.

The Clermont coal mines are situate on the verge of a plateau or table land in Sergeant township, about 13 miles south of Smethport and 110 miles south from Buffalo, in about 41½ deg. north latitude and 1½ deg. west longitude from Washington, and according to the report of Maj. Long, U. S. Civil Engineer, Instanter is nearly in a direct *air line* from Washington to Buffalo. They are less than one mile north of Instanter and Teutonia, and less than one mile from Bishop's Summit and from two to three miles south of Clermont Farm. The altitude at Bishop's Summit, according to the report of Ed. Miller, Chief Engineer of the old Sunbury & Erie Railroad, being 675.671 feet above the mouth of Potatoe Creek and 632.699 feet above the mouth of Marvin Creek, and as Smethport is 1430 feet above tide water at Chesapeake Bay Clermont will be about 2100 feet above sea level.

In 1813 the only persons remaining at Instanter, so far as I can learn, were Judge Joel Bishop, a Mr. Sweeten, David Comes, Sen., a Mr. Marvin, and perhaps Job. Gifford, sen. Gifford, Comes and Sweeten soon after got tired, as they said, of the woods, and moved to Potatoe creek, and Marvin to Marvin creek. On the 10th of Sept. 1813, was fought the memorable naval battle on Lake Erie called Perry's Victory, and on that day those persons then at Instanter *distinctly heard the firing of the cannon*, (the cannonading being also heard at Ceres, in this county.) It may be safely predicted that on or before the 1st of July, 1875, a telegram may be sent from Clermont *via* the McKean & Buffalo Railroad Telegraph to the city of Buffalo, announcing that the *last rail* has been laid and the *last spike* driven in the completion of that road in less time than the sound of the cannonading was conveyed by the wave-like undulations of the air from one point to the other in 1813.

Statistics.

I copy the following from Prof. Jas. Macfarlane's Supplement to his book on the Coal Regions of North America, for 1874:

SEMI-BITUMINOUS COAL.

Total Production for 1873.—Blossburgh, Tioga County.

Fall Brook Coal Company,	312,403	tons.
Morris Run " "	357,384	"
Blossburgh " "	321,267	"
Total in Tioga County,	991,057	"
Clearfield County,	612,023	"
Broad Top, Huntington Co.,	350,240	"
Westmoreland County,	878,944	"
Pittsburgh gas coal,	685,611	"

Prof. Macfarlane adds in reference to McKean County:

"No other of the Coal basins contains so large a body of coal at the northern extremity as this."

And, further, that

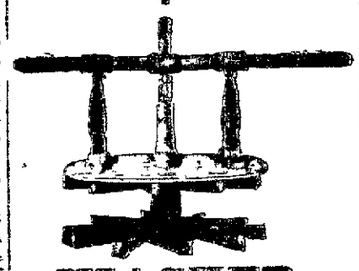
"No other county in Northern Pennsylvania, not even Tioga, *contains so much coal as McKean.*"

If the opinion of Prof. Macfarlane is reliable, and from the known character of the gentleman there can be no reasonable doubt of it, it follows as a logical inference that the coal fields of McKean county are capable of producing a million tons of coal per year, as Tioga yielded nearly a million tons in 1873, and McKean is assumed to contain as much or more coal than Tioga.

Smethport, Pa., March 22, 1875.

Morse's Favorite

$5



WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellences as a family servant:

Mrs. A. N. Taylor, Mrs. S. P. Beckwith,
" C E Sartwell, " John Stoddard,
" H N Powell, " James Howard,
" John Grigsby, " Dunna Gifford,
" John B Taylor, " Wm. Sherwood,
" B L Knapp, " Horace Vanciclde,
" Wm. Haskell, " H P Barbour.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
B L Knapp. John Taylor.
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

JOSHUA DAVIS G. M. JAMES

DAVIS & JAMES.

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed
Clothing, Notions,
Hardware and General Merchandise.

KANE, PA.

W. T. Collar,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints,
Oils, Fancy Goods,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

DRAYING.

This is to give notice that I am prepared to do all kinds of draying between Smethport and Larrabee's on the most reasonable terms. All orders attended to promptly and faithfully

ABNER R. TUBBS.

Sept. 10, 1874.

E. B. SHATTUCK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Wines and Liquors,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Particular attention given to orders by mail or telegraph Small or large quantities carefully boxed and shipped

BONNEY'S

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.

D. Bonney & Son,
Proprietors.

P. E. Gross, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean Olean House.)

FOUTZ'S
HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS.

All kind of Diseases Mastered.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER Feb. 22, 1875, trains will run on the B. N. Y. & Phila. R'y as follows—

Leaving Buffalo.

7.40 a. m. MAIL—stopping at the Erie Railway Junction 9-23, Olean 10-55, Westons 11-03, Portville 11.10, State Line 11 18, Eldred 11 31, Larrabees 11-38, Sartwell 11 43, Turtle Point 11.48, Fort Allegany 12.01, Emporium, 1 P. M

stages connect with this train at Portville for Ceres, at Larrabees for Smethport, at Fort Allegany for Coudersport.

9.15 a. m. MIXED TRAIN TO OLEAN—reaching Erie Railway Junction at 4 P. M.

3.30 p. m.—EXPRESS stopping at Olean 6.20, at Portville 7.00, State Line 7 15, Eldred 7.31, Larrabee 7 38, Sartwell 7.43, Fort Allegany 7-55, Emporium, 9-00. P. M.

Trains Leave Emporium.

4.00 a. m.—EXPRESS stopping at Port Allegany 5 00 Larrabees 6.25, Olean 6.20, Buffalo 9-15. A. M.

6.00 a. m.—Local Passenger and Freight—stopping at Port Allegany 5 40, Larrabee 6 58, Olean 11 45, Buffalo 6.30 p. m.

2.00 p. m.—MAIL—stopping at Port Allegany 3.03, Larrabees 3.20, Olean 6.05, Buffalo 7.20.

☞ No trains run on Sunday.

H. C. FISK, General Manager
E. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. D. TUCKER, Sept.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, NOV. 16th, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

FAST LINE	leaves Phila.	12.55 p. m
"	" Renovo	11-40 p. m
MAIL	leaves Phila.	11.55 p. m
"	" Renovo	11.10 a. m
"	" Emporium	1.10 p. m
"	" St. Marys	2.05 p m
"	arr. at Erie	6.05 p. m

EASTWARD.

FAST LINE	leaves Renovo	10.40 p. m
"	arr at Phila,	6.04 a. m
MAIL	leaves Erie	11.20 a. m
"	" St. Marys	2.10 p. m
"	" Emporium	6.05 p. m
"	" Renovo	8.25 p. m
"	arr. at Philadelphia	6-50 a. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L S & M S R W, and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W.

Mail West connects with east and west trains on L S & M S R W, and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R R W

WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent.

n21v18]

—$20—

WILL BUY A

FIRST MORTGAGE PREMIUM BOND

OF THE

N. Y. INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.

These Bonds are issued for the purpose of raising funds for the erection of a building in the City of New York, to be used for a

Perpetual World's Fair.

A permanent home, where every manufacturer can exhibit and sell his goods, and every patentee can show his invention; a centre of industry which will prove a vast benefit to the whole country.

For this purpose the Legislature of the State of New York has granted a charter to a number of our most wealthy and respectable merchants, and these gentlemen have purchased no less than eight blocks of the most valuable land in the City of New York. The building to be erected will be seven stories high (150 feet in height), surmounted by a magnificent dome, and will cover a space of 22 acres. It will be constructed of Iron, Brick and Glass, and made fire-proof. The bonds, which are all for $20 each, are secured by a first mortgage on the land and building, and for the purpose of making them popular, the directors have decided to have quarterly drawings of $150,000 each; this money being the interest on the amount of the whole loan.

Every bondholder must receive at least $21 00 but he may receive

$200,000!

Or $35,000, or $10,000, or $5,000, &c. &c.

4th Series Drawing April 5, '75.

Capital Premium, $100,000.

These Drawings take place every THREE MONTHS, and eventually EVERY BOND will participate in them

Address, for Bonds and full information

Morgenthau, Bruno & Co.

FINANCIAL AGENTS,
23 Park Row, N. Y.

POST OFFICE DRAWER 29.

Remit by Draft on N Y. City Banks, Registered Letter, or P. O. Money Order.

Postponements impossible under this plan.

Applications for Agencies Received.

U. S. Internal Revenue.

SPECIAL TAXES,

May 1, 1875, to April 30, 1876.

THE REVISED STATUTES of the United States, sections 3234, 3237, 3238, and 3239, require every person engaged in any business, avocation or employment which renders him liable to a SPECIAL TAX, TO PROCURE AND PLACE CONSPICUOUSLY IN HIS ESTABLISHMENT OR PLACE OF BUSINESS a STAMP denoting the payment of said SPECIAL TAX for the Special Tax Year beginning May 1, 1875, before commencing or continuing business after April 30, 1876.

The taxes embraced within the provisions of the law above quoted are the following, viz:

Rectifiers	$200 00
Dealers, retail liquor	25 00
Dealers, wholesale liquor	100 00
Dealers in malt liquors, wholesale	50 00
Dealers in malt liquors, retail	20 00
Dealer in leaf tobacco	25 00
Retail dealers in leaf tobacco	500 00
And on sales of over $1000, fifty cents for every dollar in excess of $1000	
Dealers in manufactured tobacco	5 00
Manufacturers of stills	50 00
And for each still manufactured	20 00
And for each worm manufactured	20 00
Manufacturers of tobacco	10 00
manufacturers of cigars	10 00
Peddlers of tobacco, first class (more than one horse or other animals)	50 00
Peddlers of tobacco, second class (two horses or other animals)	25 00
Peddlers of tobacco, third class (one horse or other animal)	15 00
Peddlers of tobacco, fourth class (on foot or public conveyance)	10 00
Brewers of less than 500 barrels	50 00
Brewers of 500 barrels or more	100 00

Any person so liable, who shall fail to comply with the foregoing requirements will be subject to severe penalties

Persons of firms liable to pay any of the Special Taxes named above must apply to E. COWAN, Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue at Warren, Warren County, Pa., and pay for and procure the Special Tax Stamp or Stamps they need, prior to May 1, 1875, and WITHOUT FURTHER NOTICE.

J. W. DOUGLASS,
Commissioner of Internal Revenue

Office of Internal Revenue,
Washington, D C., Feb 1, 1875. 2144

Great Offer!

Newark Form.

EATRD TO BE FREE, Jean Ingelow's great Story, price, in book form, 0r 75.

TWENTY SHORT STORIES, a rich variety of miscellaneous reading, over sixty large pages splendidly illustrated.

TEN STEEL REPRODUCTIONS, fac-similes of famous pictures, original engravings worth $15,00.

All the above sent post-paid with HEARTH AND HOME, the great illustrated weekly magazine, two months on trial, for only 50 cents. Object: to introduce the paper to new subscribers. Price reduced to only $2,50 per year. Single number, six cents—none free. At news stands or by mail. Great inducements to agents and clubs. The Graphic Company, Publishers, 39-41 Park Place, New York. Please state in what paper you saw this advertisement.

THE GREAT CAUSE OF **Human Misery.**

Just Published, in a sealed Envelope. Price 6 cents.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment, and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine, and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This *Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

Chas. J. C. Cline & Co.,

127 Bowery, New York; P. O. Box 4586

For Sale.

FIVE Hollsids, 3 mules, (broken to mine work) a quantity of harness, 2½ coal cars, Pittsburgh pattern, 1 cart Harness, 4-ton Mine Scales, Wagons, Bob sleds, 1 nett Dealing Tools, tested, complete, with extra joints, Railroad tools, 2 Climax Mowers, and 1 Combined Reaper and Mower, Cultivators, Harrows, Plows, &c., &c. Also a quantity of mined coal and a large quantity of ⅝ x 2 in. Strap iron.

Apply to

L. W. Crawford,
Lafayette, McKean Co. Pa.

12-17-tf

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor,

WM. HASKELL,
Smethport, April 2, 1874.

West Street Hotel.

Nos. 51, 52, 53 & 54 West Street.

NEW YORK.

A TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGES very MODERATE. The best meat and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the city. P. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

12—13—6 mos

R. O. Smith & Co's

EXCELSIOR!

FALL OF 1874.

Our purchases for this Fall are large and exceedingly choice in character; we have received large invoices of staple and fancy goods, and many job lots that will be sold at job prices. Both goods are much lower in price than they have been since the war Our large and varied stock of

Dress Goods

cannot be equalled. Without enumerating, it includes all the market furnishes. Our

Stock of Shawls

includes many novelties; gloves and hosiery for men, women and children, kid, dog skin, lile, silk, &c. An immense stock of

Bugle and Beaded Fringes,

Passamentains necklaces, &c., for trimming dresses, sacques, &c. Beaded beltings and gimps. A large stock of

Hamburg Edgings,

and insertions; a full line of white goods, including Marseilles quilts, piques, figured, plain and satin striped, linens, damasks, napkins, towels, handkerchiefs, &c.

Great Bargains

in job lots of Sardinia grey cloths, cassimeres, vestings, waterproofs, Kentucky jeans, flannels for children; an attractive assortment of notions and umbrellas. We are agents for Johnson's fine

Shoes for Ladies

and for ymmons' hand made shoes for gents. The fall styles of hats and caps for gents and boys. A beautiful line of carpets, tapestry and ingrain.

Wall and Window

paper, oil shades, Nottingham lace and damask curtains.

All the above

Bought for Cash,

and will be sold for the same at satisfactory prices.

Come soon or send your orders.

R. O. Smith & Co

Olean, Sept. 24, 1874.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1875.

Fool no Hardman.

—April fool.

—The Legislature was in session seventy-three days.

—The postage on transient newspapers is two cents each.

—The weather of the last few days has been delightful.

—If you want some fresh white fish you'll find it at J. P. Wendell's.

—The observance of Easter Sunday was unusually imposing in the different churches in Buffalo.

—Hon. Geo. K. Anderson, of this State, carries $115,000 in insurance policies on his life.

—Gunzberg's clothing store is a neat, cosy, attractive place. But wait till the new goods arrive; then it will shine.

—We understand that Mr. D C. Young is to take up his abode with his family in the house now occupied by Prof. Train.

—We understand that there was a free lunch at the Court-House Sunday evening, and regret that we did not hear of it in time to attend.

—The M. E. choir will meet for rehearsal at the residence of L. Rogers, on Saturday evening. All interested in good singing are invited to attend.

—A portion of the bridge over Potatoe Creek, near the residence of Daniel Rosemiller, was carried away by the recent high water.

—Rev. C. Cornforth intends soon to remove his family to Harrisburg, as more convenient to the field of his labors as Inspector of Orphan Schools.

—Dr. H. L. McCoy has purchased a fine lot of E. L. Knapp on King street, and contemplates building thereon a comfortable residence this season.

—It is hinted that our friend S. W. Smith was called to New York to assist Tracy on the Beecher trial, but we do not believe it as he has heretofore borne a good reputation.

—It is a well known fact that a newspaper warmed and placed inside the wholesome has more preventative against taking cold. Now is the time to subscribe.

—It is a queer notion, entertained even by people of ordinary intelligence, that an editor is glad to get anything to "fill up" his columns with, yet it is a very erroneous idea.

—One of our prominent and enterprising citizens threatens to put up a planing and moulding mill in this borough early in the coming season. We hope it's not all talk.

—If sayings upon the dog with a big-sounding bark and feeble grasp that worries most torments that public nuisance, the Bowling street worker, walk-defiler, and garden destroyer.

—The work of building the derrick and engine house of the new oil well is completed, and the engine and boiler is upon the ground. The derrick is 72 feet high. Drilling will commence speedily.

—Mr. O. J. Hamlin concludes his paper on the Clermont coal mines with this issue. We are promised for next week an article from his pen relating to the coal fields of Lafayette township.

—This is the season of the year when the farmer tells his son John that if he will sort over ten bushels of potatoes, repair that fence, re-shingle the corn-house, and feed the stock, he may have the rest of the day to go hunting.

—The excavation recently made adjoining the Mixer building is not intended as some suppose, for the grave of the Democratic party. The idea is absurd, for it would hardly accommodate the feet of the illustrious member from Potter county.

—There is a difference of opinion as to the proper location of the new jail house, some favor the new site, and others claim that it should be in the Court House square, on either side of the Court House. We believe the Commissioners stand two to one in favor of the new site.

—After listening to the playing of the Smethport Cornet Band on Monday evening, we cannot refrain from again complimenting the boys upon their rapid improvement and proficiency. If they will persevere in the future as in the past Smethport can soon lay claim to the possession of the finest Band in Northern Pennsylvania.

—The package of MINERS for Larrabee of the last issue were written on, addressed and mailed from this office, yet we understand they had not reached their destination four days afterward. Thereby is a mystery we cannot explain. Such mysteries are provocative of profanity on the part of our subscribers and agents etc.

—We are waiting very impatiently to hear from the Democratic organ over at Port Allegany upon the subject of the valuable services of the Democratic member from this county during the late Legislature. If he has done anything worth of note, let us hear it. Many Republicans were bamboozled into voting for him on the representation that he was the only man who would or could do anything for the welfare or honor of the county. Now let us hear the "true story."

—Brandon, he who wields the scissors on that paper with a long name in Elk county, becomes "sarkastic," and calls us a "wiz," at the same time expressing the hope that we may never be called upon to play checkers with our nose through the gratings of our new jail.—Don't worry, old boy; we only fear the attempt to wrestle with the Elk County Railroad and Mining Gazette jokes and wade through its editorials will prove too much for us, and land us in an insane asylum.

Removal.—Prof. B. R. Train has resigned his position as Principal of the Smethport Graded School. Mr. Train came to this place two years ago full of hope and ambition, and now departs broken in health and property, with the added affliction of the loss of his brave-hearted, faithful wife. Surely now can feel aught but sympathy for him, and we earnestly hope that fortune may prove more favorable to him in his future location than it has in Smethport.

The Postmaster General announces that the rates of postage on transient newspapers—just double the old rate—will be enforced. The increase, it is said, comes from a misunderstanding. The Postmaster General suggested that the rate of postage on merchandise be doubled—that is, the rate should be one cent for each ounce or fraction thereof, instead one cent for each two ounces. In the use of the term merchandise the Postmaster General had no intention to include transient newspapers, but, failing to draw the distinction as it existed in his own mind, the committee of Congress applied the term as employed in the post office enactments.

The Borough School.—We are informed by the Directors that the spring term of the Smethport Borough School will open April 12, one week from next Monday. Miss Robinson, an experienced teacher from Homellsville, N. Y., has been engaged to conduct the school. She taught in the lower Marvin Creek district last winter, and gave excellent satisfaction to the people of the district. From what we can learn we should judge that she is a superior teacher. Pupils will be received into the school from out of the district, upon the payment of a tuition fee of Five Dollars for instruction in the common English branches.

Obituary.—Mr Ebenezer Pattison, one of the old settlers and residents of this county, died at the residence of his son, D F. Pattison, in Hamlin township, March 16, 1875, at the ripe age of 80 years and 21 days. Mr. Pattison was born 1795, at Sangerfield, Oneida county, N. Y. He moved into this county in the year 1820, settling first on Potatoe creek, where he lived up to the day of his death. He was an honorable and honored citizen, and raised a family of twelve children to revere his memory. He served as County Auditor with Esq Crow and Rosmilaer Wright, and has held the office of Justice of the Peace for twenty years, an evidence of the estimation in which he was held by his neighbors. He had been sick and helpless for one year previous to his death.

The New Jail.—The Commissioners are busily perfecting arrangements for the building of the new jail. A commanding location in the rear of the Court House square has been purchased, and the work of building is to be speedily commenced. Mr. James Bell, who is by the way the son of the builder of the Court House, has been engaged to superintend the masonry work. We understand that the building of the jail will not be let by contract, but will be done under the direction and supervision of the Commissioners. The plan drafted by Mr. Olney, the architect of the McKean & Buffalo Railroad, has been approved by the Board of Public Charities. If the building will appear as well after it is finished as it is represented by the plan, we can expect to see one of the handsomest and most imposing jail buildings in the State—and what is better, perfectly secure.

Ministerial Ravings.—Rev. Dr. Talmadge has given the theatres a rest, and turned his sensational guns on the Tilton-Beecher scandal. Last Friday evening he fired away as follows "Brooklyn to-day eats scandal, drinks scandal, talks scandal, swears scandal, lies scandal, sleeps scandal, and from Fulton Ferry wharf to Bushwick, and from Gowanus to Hunter's Point the city is paved with scandal, until one is tempted to go over to the Five Points to get a breath of fresh air (Sensation.) There are five thousand carrion crows which alight every morning on top of the court-house and stay there until four o'clock in the afternoon, and then these carrion crows fly north, south, east and west, with an exception "caw, caw, caw." Oh! Eternal God, when will this surging, groaning, stupendous and overwhelming nastiness come to an end. Our city needs a thorough fumigation. Will somebody burn a rag or carry about a shovel and lighted charcoal? Three daily papers came into my house to-day, and in them, by actual count, there were one hundred and twenty-three feet of this printed pollution. I measured it."

New Mail and Stage Route.—Notwithstanding the advent of railroad lines, the old fashioned stage is still a convenience and necessity in the way of intercourse and travel through some parts of the county. The route between Smethport and Kane is a want which has long been felt, and is now we are glad to say to be supplied. Kane is one of the most prominent and flourishing villages of the county, yet under the present travelling accommodations it is a long journey to the county seat, unless by private conveyance. Some months ago the Government established a daily mail route between the two places, and called for bids. Mr. E. V. Chadwick, the present owner of the route from here to Larrabee, obtained the contract at $675 per year. Upon the opening of the McKean & Buffalo road to the public his present route will undoubtedly be abandoned. He will then give his entire attention to the Kane route, and the experience of the past is sufficient assurance that with good horses, good stages and prompt attention he will make it a pleasant and popular route.

Governor Hartranft is recovering from a dangerous illness.

Spelling matches are very popular in all parts of the country. Why not get up a bad spell in Smethport?

Smethport.

Its Future and its Present Needs.

It is natural for the citizens of any town to have great faith in the future of their town. If this faith has any reasonable grounds there is nothing chimerical or foolish in its expression. Such is our faith in the future of Smethport. We believe we are entering upon an era of rapid growth and prosperity, not only for our own town but for the county. This growth and prosperity is to be brought about by the opening of the McKean & Buffalo Railroad to the public, which will be accomplished as soon as the weather become settled. the completion of the Rochester, Nunda & Pa. Railroad, the consequent opening to market of the product of the finest coal district in Northern Pennsylvania, and last but not least the developing of the immense reservoirs of oil beneath the rock and soil of our valleys. At Bradford the existence of oil in largely paying quantities is not a matter of conjecture, but a demonstrated fact; at Smethport the surface indications are equally strong and we are confident that the well now being put down will demonstrate it to a certainty. All these interests will continually add to the growth of the population and wealth of the county and of the county-seat. Men of money, brains and enterprise, who are willing to invest their means in something else than bonds and mortgages, will be tempted to this point and add to the wealth, culture and enterprise of the county. Smethport is the most centrally located of any town in the county. It is the county-seat, and the peculiarity of Pennsylvania county-seats is that they almost invariably grow to be of the most importance of any of the other surrounding towns.

Our borough is not only pleasantly and centrally situated, but presents ample facilities for the establishment of any sort of manufacturing establishments. It is only by the introduction of such enterprises that a permanent, solid growth is given to any town. It rests mainly with the citizens of Smethport to say whether or not the opportunities thus presented will be used to advantage, or that a spirit of selfish listlessness will drive away all spirit of progress and leave us in our latter condition much worse than the first. Railroads, coal mines and oil wells are vast helps, if properly appreciated, in building up a town, but they cannot do it all. A spirit of enterprise, earnest yet generous competition, life, activity, and hopefulness, imbued into the mind of every citizen, is necessary to accomplish the rest. Let us determine that Smethport shall be not only a live town, but the live-est in the Northern Tier, and then go to work to make it so. Let us give an earnest and hearty welcome to every stranger who will come with either money or brains, or both, and give him an opportunity to invest it. Give the mechanic, the professional man and the laborer an opportunity to build up a home, that he may spend his days and his money to his own advantage and the welfare of the community. The majority of us intend to live and die in Smethport, and we all feel that there is even now no other town as equal in many advantages. It is then harmoniously to our interest to build up a thriving, busy, prosperous town. It can be done with proper effort. The question is, Will it be done?

Teachers Examinations

I will hold the Spring examinations as follows:

At Port Allegany	May 5.
" Ceres	" 6.
" Eldred	" 7.
" Smethport (in new Academy)	" 8
" Bradford	" 10.
" Turtle Point	" 11

Additional, at Smethport the following Saturdays as usual.

All wishing to be inspected must attend one of these regular public examinations, as private examinations cannot be granted, except on presentation of a written request, signed by three Directors of the township in which the applicant is desired to teach, agreeably to the school law.

Teachers are hereby notified, that I shall expect a marked improvement in their qualifications since their last inspection, otherwise, if they have previously held 1st or 2d grade they will be reduced in standing, if of lower grade, they will be rejected. W. H. Gunns, Co Supt.

Coudersville, Mar. 25, 1875.

Taxation for School Purposes.—J. P. Wickersham, State Superintendent of Common Schools, has issued a circular to the school boards of the State in reference to the decision of Judge Elwell, of the twenty-ninth judicial district who decided that the taxation on real estate, for school purposes must be limited to ten mills on a dollar.—The Superintendent takes exceptions to the decision of Judge Elwell, and advises the several boards as follows:

1. There in judicial districts where decisions may have been given limiting the maximum tax on real estate for school purposes to ten mills on the dollar should make their tax levies conform to them whatever may be the resulting difficulties or advantages.

2. Those in judicial districts where no such decisions have been made should proceed with the collection of the full amount of tax levied in excess of ten mills, unless they meet with persons who absolutely refuse to pay it.

3. In case of such resistance to the payment of a tax for school purposes in excess of ten mills, boards of directors should seek the advice of the judge or judges of their own judicial districts. As public officers desiring light in regard to the discharge of their duties, this advice will be everywhere freely and cheerfully accorded to them.

Lime.—Parties desirous of procuring Lime can be supplied by Dalrymple & Humphrey, of Port Allegany. They have a superior quality of wood-burnt Lime, which they are selling at a low figure. Communications promptly attended to.—Orders solicited. 20:4

For Sale.—A five octave Organ, new at a great discount. Also a good single buggy. Apply at the Miner office.

Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

From the Elmira Advertiser.

The village of Bradford is situated on the Bradford branch of the Erie Railroad, about twelve miles from Carrollton station. It has about five hundred inhabitants, seven stores, two hotels and those indispensible appendages, the shoe and blacksmith-shops, the great conservators of civilization. Here, or rather a few miles from this place, are located the mines from which the locomotives on the western division of the Erie Railroad obtain a great share if not all the coal they use. It is bituminous and peculiarly adapted to foundry, blacksmith and locomotive uses. It is about twelve years since the Ere folks commenced using this coal, and never has it presented a better quality than that obtained at present. Lumbering has been the principal business thro' this section up to a recent period, but as the valley and the adjacent hills became cleared up, it was found the land was particularly favorable for dairy purposes and many of the farmers have turned their attention in that quarter and availed themselves of its benefits.

The great topic of the hour now at Bradford, is the oil question. Everyone about there seems to have "oil on the brain."—They had it before in a mild form, now they have it bad. Perhaps the following will justify them. Thope it will. The first oil well sunk here was by Mr C. H Foster, about four years ago. Oil was found and of such a quantity and quality as to encourage further developments. Subsequently, three more wells have been sunk. The Messrs. Buchanan and Butts are interested in the developments, but it is generally conceded that Mr Foster has been and is now the master spirit in testing, and to a certain extent developing the wonderful resources of this favored valley. For here nature has indeed been lavish of her gifts. The four wells above mentioned, are now yielding about sixty barrels per day. This is considered a small yield for four wells, but I am informed that the quality is superior; that it sells for seventy five cents more per barrel than any other oil, and that in fact it is preferred to the celebrated Kanawa Oil.—Refinery at New York, Rochester and Binghamton use, and speak in the highest terms of it. These wells are but a short distance from the railroad. The oil is carried from them through iron pipes to the oil tanks on the flat cars, thus preventing any possibility of danger and at the same time loading with the greatest facility. These wells are from 1,000 to 1,300 feet below the surface, and cost $3,000 to sink each one.

In consequence of the success in putting down the wells, land which could be bought here one year for $20 per acre, cannot be had now for less than $100 per acre. The farmers are not anxious to sell short of good figures. Experienced men from Butler, Venango and Crawford counties, were here a short time ago investigating. They gave it as their opinion that there was an extensive oil belt through the valley. The talk is now there will be from twenty five to fifty wells sunk here the coming summer.—The outlook is certainly favorable for active operations in the spring. That the oil is here and that it is of the finest quality there is no doubt all that is needed is sufficient capital and enterprise to bring it to the surface. Who knows but what Bradford may be a second Oil City soon, with a population of 10,000? More remarkable events have occurred.

A representative of the Rochester Democrat having occasion to take a trip to the head waters of the Genesee river, discovered that Rochester was very poorly supplied with communications southward, and was forced to conclude that the Rochester, Nunda & Pennsylvania Railroad would prove of inestimable benefit to that city.—He might have learned it long ago if he had taken the trouble.

—Elsewhere we publish the announcement of the marriage of our former associate and old friend, E. H. Bard. That this all important step may be to him the opening of a new, happy and prosperous life is our earnest wish.

—The honest gin-mill keepers of Emporium have applied for license at the next term of Court, to the number of eighteen. Eighteen Licensed rum-shops! The people of that town don't "chasten" worth mentioning. We expect to hear of another fire there soon—and a scorcher this time. The Lord is good, but he can't put up with everything. Witness Sodom and Gomorrah, for instance.

—Somebody wants to know "who wrote that article" in the Houston (Texas) Telegraph, and it promptly responds thus: "The man who wrote that article early in life was a hard-working blacksmith, later he was a deck-hand on a steamboat, then he was a cow-boy on the frontier, but of late he has followed the profession of a prize-fighter. He only became an editor to reduce his flesh by starvation so as to become more of a success in his peculiar line." The Telegraph received no further inquiries.

—At the close of Dr. Hedley's course of lectures, last Friday evening, the audience was permitted to choose by ballot one lady recipient of the prize awarded to the handsomest lady, in character and person, and one gentleman, ditto. Miss Emma Backus was the lucky lady, and received the prize (a volume of poems) which was well merited. W. A. Williams, Esq., carried off the tin horn as the reward of manly beauty.—We always thought Mr. Williams was a handsome chap, and are pleased to know that the opinion is backed up by public sentiment.

☞ L. W. Crawford desires to purchase Cherry, Ash, and other hard woods at his Mill in Roulet and will pay a fair price, for good logs. Address L. W. Crawford, Alton Pa., or call on his Superintendent, F. L. Aldrich, at the Mill, or D. F. Glassmire.

Draying.—To the business men of Smethport I would announce that I will be prepared to transfer all goods from the depot to any part of the town as soon as the McKean & Buffalo road is opened, with care, dispatch and at low rates. Patronage will be thankfully received.

A. J. PARKER.

MARRIED.

BARD—McCOY.—At the residence of the brides father, on Tuesday evening March 31st, by Rev. S. D. Morris, Mr. E. H. Bard and Miss Geneva McCoy, youngest daughter of Dr. W. Y. McCoy, all of Smethport.

Removal!!

THE UNDERSIGNED TAKES PLEASURE in announcing to his patrons that he has removed his stock of goods to his

NEW STORE,
Opp. the Catholic Church

Where he will keep constantly on hand a full line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING
AND
GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS

Thankful for past patronage, I shall strive to merit and hope to receive a continuation of the same.

Smethport, Mar. 16, 1875. *S. Gunzberg.*

W. S. BROWNELL,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.
&c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

Alfred Sturdevant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,
OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do
Shaving & Hair Dressing
in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of
Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,
and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

Painting & Graining.

THE undersigned is prepared to all kinds work in painting and graining in a workmanlike manner and at reasonable rates.

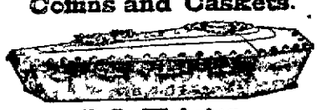
GRAINING BY A NEW & CHEAP PROCESS.

I make a specialty of Graining, by a new process, by which I can do it at an expense of less than half the time and money it would cost by the old way. CARL SASSE.
12-1-tf

Sartwell House,
Port Allegany, Pa.
S. C. Sartwell, *Proprietor.*

THE above house has been recently refitted refurnished, and refitted in the latest style for the convenience of guests.

Coffins and Caskets.



P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand

and

NOTICE TO BUTCHERS!

THE undersigned are prepared to supply Butchers or Stockholders with Beef Cattle, Milch Cows or Sheep, in quantities to suit and at reasonable prices.
Address or call upon
EASTERBROOK & HOKENE,
12-3-tf Smethport, Pa.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his farm situate about one fourth of a mile southwest of Bradford borough on the Bradford and Lafayette road. Said farm contains 140 acres of land, with 100 acres improved; is well watered and has good farm buildings and a good orchard thereon. It is in close proximity to the developed oil territory, and shows undoubted surface indications of oil.

ALSO—Fifteen cows, a three-horse power threshing machine, and various farming utensils will be sold with the farm or separately.

TERMS—Part cash, balance on time with good security. DAVID ROGERS.
Bradford, Pa. April 1, 1874-3m

Orphan's Court Sale.

IN RE the estate of EDWARD TRACY, dec'd NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of Orphan's Court held in and for the county of McKean on the 27th day of Feb. 1875, we the undersigned administrators of the said estate of Edward Tracy, deceased will expose to public sale on the 20th day of April A. D 1875, at 1 o'clock P. M., all the real estate of said decedent, consisting of a farm of about seventy-five acres of land situate in Keating township, McKean county, containing one frame dwelling house, one frame barn, one frame corn and grain house, and an orchard of about one hundred apple trees, all bearing. Said sale to be made subject to the following terms, to wit:—One-third of purchase money to be paid in cash; one-third in one year; and one-third at the death of Bridget Tracy, the Widow of said Decedent; the latter two payments with their interest payable annually, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
A. REILLY,
B. TRACY,
Guardians.
Mh29'75-4

Administrator's Notice.

WHEREAS, LETTERS TESTAMENTARY to the Estate of Zephaniah Morrison deceased, of Hamilton township, have been granted, to the subscriber, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands or claims against the same will make known the same without delay.
FRANK MORRISON,
Mar. 18, 1875. Administrator.

Executor's Notice.

WHEREAS Letters Testamentary to the estate of Asahel Wright, deceased, of Ceres township have been granted to the subscriber all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands or claims against the same will make known the same without delay.
G. N. HACKETT,
MARIAN CHEVALIER,
Executors.

Drugs & Medicines.
Books & Games for the Holidays.
ALBUMS, DIARIES.
FINE TOILET ARTICLES.
PLAIN & FANCY STATIONERY OF ALL KINDS.

We respectfully invite attention to our well selected stock.
McCoy & Reilly.

HOLIDAY GOODS!
At M. L. Armstrong's.
No. 3. UNION BLOCK, SMETHPORT, Pa.
ELEGANT JEWELRY JUST ARRIVED.
Ladies' Gold Sets, Rings, Bracelets, Charms, etc.
Toys For The Children.
PRICES REDUCED!

M. A. SPRAGUE
DEALER IN
HARDWARE
SHELF FURNITURE, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
TIN & SHEET IRON WORK.
SMETHPORT, PA.

FANCY GROCERIES
J. P. WENDELL.
CANNED FRUIT A SPECIALTY.
Fresh & Salt Meat, Fish & Oysters
Constantly on hand.
Fancy and Family Groceries at Lowest Figures.

J. Digel's Marble Factory
Water Street. Smethport, Pa.

ALL KINDS OF MONUMENTAL, MARBLE, and STONE WORK DONE TO ORDER.

AT
A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO'S
LEADING DRUGSTORE OF THE COUNTY,
NO. 1, UNION BLOCK, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAN BE FOUND THE BEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF DRUGS AND Medicines, and all other articles usually kept in first a class drugstore.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS, & DYE STUFFS,
SOAPS, SPONGES, BRUSHES, COMBS

AND TOILET ARTICLES OF EVERY VARIETY. WE ALSO KEEP A LARGE AND WELL Selected assortment of American and French candies, Stationery, Envelopes, &c. Also

SCHOOL BOOKS AT BOTTOM PRICES!

TOBACCO, CIGARS, PURE WINES & LIQUORS, &c. &c.

Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Housekeeper.

BREAKFAST DISH.—A very simple and yet a very delicious breakfast dish, may be made by stewing rich grapes until quite tender in an equal quantity of water, sweetening to the taste, and then dipping halves of butter biscuit into the hot fruit. Arrange these into a deep dish, pour the remainder of the stewed fruit over it, and let it stand until the biscuit is perfectly tender. If you wish to avoid the seeds, run the stewed fruit through a colander before dipping in the biscuit. Serve warm or cold.

TO BROIL BEEFSTEAK RARE.—When beef as desired very rare, have a good bed of live coals ready, lay the beef on the gridiron and put it on the coals. It should be ready to turn in three minutes. When it is turned, take it up carefully with two forks; roll it so as to save the juice of the meat which has collected in cooking; do not squeeze the steak, but merely drain off the juice on the dish; put it back as quickly as possible so that it may lose no heat in turning; add to the juice of the meat pepper, salt and considerable butter, and set the dish over a kettle of boiling water. In three minutes, if the fire is right, it will be done.

APPLE PIE.—Pare and quarter enough tart apples to lay loosely in the prepared paste; the quarters should not touch one another. Fill the paste two-thirds full of thick, sweet cream, then sprinkle over one spoonful of flour; butter as large as a walnut, cut in bits. Sugar (if a common pie-fruit is used), two-thirds teacupful. Grate nutmeg over the whole, as no other flavoring gives the peculiarly excellent taste. Bake slow; if a brown crust forms over the top before the apples cook, stir it under with a knife. If it is not pronounced splendid the fault will be with the apples or not following the directions.

PLAIN CAKE.—Two pounds of eggs, two and a half pounds of butter, two and a half pounds of sugar, two and a half pounds of flour, half a pound of almonds, two pounds of raisins, six pounds of currants, one and a half pounds of citron, three glasses of brandy, six nutmegs, three tablespoonfuls of mace, three tablespoonfuls of cloves. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately. Blanch the almonds and beat them fine. Grate the nutmegs. Stone the raisins. Rub them in a little of the flour. Wash the currants. Dry them. Roll them in a small quantity of the flour. Cut the citron in slices. Rub the butter and sugar to a cream. Add the eggs, almonds, brandy, spices, flour, currants and raisins. Butter the baking pan. Pour a small quantity of the mixture in it. Place a layer of citron on it, another layer of cake on that, citron again, and so on, until the pan is sufficiently filled.

Fruit from Barren Trees.

A correspondent of the *American Agriculturist* says: I wish to describe to you a method of making fruit trees bear that I blundered on. Some fifteen years ago I had a small apple tree that leaned considerably. I drove a stake by it, tied a string to a limb and fastened it to the stake. The next year that limb blossomed full, and not another blossom appeared on the tree, and, as Tim Bunker said, "it set me a thinking," and I came to the conclusion that the string was so tight that it prevented the sap returning to the roots; consequently it formed fruit buds. Having a couple of pear trees that were large enough to bear, but had never blossomed, I took a coarse twine and wound it several times around the tree above the lower limbs, and tied it as tight as I could. The next spring all the top above the cord blossomed as white as a sheet, and there was not one blossom below where the cord was tied. A neighbor, seeing my tree loaded with pears, used this method with the same result. I have since tried the experiment on several trees, almost with the same result. I think it a much better way than cutting off the roots. In early summer, say June or July, wind a strong twine several times around the tree, or a single limb, and tie it, the tighter the better, and you will be pleased with the result; the next winter or spring the cord may be taken off.

The Venerable Poet.

George Alfred Townsend gives his pen portrait of William Cullen Bryant in the following words: At the top of his slender, medium figure is a large, steady head, covered with hair and beard of a rather luxuriant white, streaked with yellow. His skin is reddish. His eyes are blue, and shine in a winter night like the heads of two andirons when there is no fire. His articulation is distinct and solid. He has a frightfully good memory, and if you tell him a lie he will catch you in about a second. You compliment him, therefore, at your peril. About seventeen years ago I helped to name a literary society in his honor, and I happened to mention the fact to the old man. He drew a bead on me in a moment. He seemed to recollect it exactly, and said: "It still exists, don't it?" I said, "I think so;" and I believe it does, but I was afraid to say I believed so, for the old man looked at me in such a cold, antiquarian way that I hardly knew how to answer.

The Fourth of March.

It has long been the popular belief that, owing to the care expended in choosing March 4th, as the date of the Presidential inaugurations in the United States, that ceremony will never have to be postponed on account of March 4th coming on Sunday. The Springfield *Republican*, however, has made the interesting discovery that as the 4th of March, 1877, will come on Sunday, the next President cannot be inaugurated till Monday, but President Grant's and Vice-President Wilson's terms will expire on Sunday, and so the President *pro tem.* of the Senate, Mr. Ferry, of Mich., will become President of the United States during the interim, holding the office twenty-four hours.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Frederick King and his wife, of Philadelphia, have been arrested for cruelty to Annie McCormick, an orphan girl, eight years old, who had been with; with the defendants for eighteen months..... Wallace W. Mason, a business man of Keene, N. H., was killed by being run over by a passenger train on the Central Vermont railroad in Middlebury..... A post-mortem examination of the body of Alderman Butler, of Philadelphia, found dead in his bed, shows that he committed suicide with a pistol one barrel of which was discharged. He had been of unsound mind for some time..... A destructive fire occurred in Montpelier, Vt., doing much damage. The new United States postal law, providing that the rates of postage on all third class mail matter be increased from one cent for every two ounces to one cent per ounce or fraction thereof, went into effect in New York city. Magazines, which have hitherto been mailed for four cents, now requires a postage of eight cents..... The wool hat factories in Reading, Pa., will suspend operations on the 17th of April, owing to the large stock on hand and the dullness of the trade..... A Red Star Line steamer was 103 days making a passage from Antwerp to New York.

In the British House of Commons it was announced that the government had refused to grant the petition for the release of the Fenian prisoners. John C. M. InThurn & Co., merchants in London, have failed. Their liabilities are $10,000,000. The house has for many years been engaged in the East India and China trade..... Some of the people of Tipperary would not illuminate their houses when John Mitchel was elected and a riot ensued..... The bill for the reorganization of the French army passed the French Assembly. The steamer steamer B. H. Hare, running between Vicksburg, Miss., and Duncansby, sunk on a snag, with a total loss of cargo and fifteen lives..... Holland and Denmark have ratified the treaty with England for a postal union..... Gov. Tilden, of New York, signed the bill amending the act of 1874 to authorize a tax of seven-eighths of a mill per dollar of the valuation of the year of 1874 for the construction of new work upon and extraordinary repairs to the canals of the State. There are 106 whisky distilleries in the United States, with a daily capacity of 225,317 gallons.

A company of United States cavalry is ordered to start from Fort Laramie as soon as the weather will permit, with instructions to bring in all the miners reported to be in the Black Hills. The insurgents in Cuba have succeeded in destroying a number of fine sugar plantations. The island of Mackinac, in Michigan, which heretofore has been held as a military reservation, is to be set apart for a national park, with the exception of Fort Mackinac and grounds. Oil was struck at a depth of 654 feet on a farm at Warren, Pa., recently. This strike develops an entirely new belt of oil territory..... The Berlin papers have notified persons intending to send articles to the Philadelphia Centennial exhibition that if they should become bankrupt their goods will be liable to seizure..... A frightful tornado passed over Enemza, Miss., doing a vast amount of damage. Of the five Councilors-elect in New Hampshire, two are Republicans and three are Democrats. The State Senate stands five Republicans and five Democrats, with no choice in districts two and four. The House of Representatives will stand 192 Republicans and 181 Democrats. Two Democrats and one Republican were elected to Congress. Vice-President Wilson, in a letter explaining why he voted for the United States Bounty bill, says the bill was ample justice to the troops that enlisted early in the war, and would have settled the question forever. It would have cost the government less than $63,000,000, of which only $12,800,000 would have been paid out within two years. In New Jersey three men were killed on different railroads within fifteen minutes of each other.

The United States Senate, by a vote of thirty-three to thirty, postponed the Pinchback case until next December. The result of the Louisiana arbitration will give the Conservatives in the lower House of the Legislature, but will retain a small Republican majority on the joint ballot. Ex-Congressman Parker has been appointed by President Grant to be chief-justice of the supreme court for the territory of Utah. The Austrian Powder Company's mills, five miles from Cleveland, Ohio, blew up lately, killing three of the employees..... A mysterious poisoning case took place in Chicago, from the effects of which a mother and infant died. Three other children are very ill. The police arrested the father..... General Cabrera, the well-known Carlist leader, has declared for King Alfonso and has been denounced a traitor by his late companions in arms. The United States Secretary of War has informed General Sherman that all expeditions to the Black Hills must be stopped as long as the present treaty with the Indians exists. The steamer Lowe was burned while coaling at Chester, Illinois, and five lives were lost.

At Tokerville, Utah, Richard Fryer shot his wife, baby and Thomas Bailey, instantly killing his wife and dangerously wounding the others. The sheriff in endeavoring to capture Fryer killed him. Fryer has been subject to fits of insanity, but had of late apparently recovered. ..From thirty to thirty-five thousand men paraded in New York city on St. Patrick's day.

The Local Option Repeal bill, with license law attached, after being amended by the conference committee, passed both Houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature, in the House by 122 to 68, and in the Senate by twenty-seven to twenty..... The losses at Port Jervis, N. Y., by the ice-gorge are as follows: Erie railway, $70,000; bridge company, $12,000; gas company, $8,250; Lone Rosemans, $3,000; small owners, $50,000; total, $143,000..... In the lower House of the Ohio Legislature a bill was passed to regulate charges for telegraphic messages, so as to reduce the present rate about twenty per cent..... Chaves, the Lieutenant of Vasquez, sent letters to prominent individuals in Los Angeles, threatening bloody vengeance if Vasquez was executed.

Civil rights has broken out in Chicago, and as the hotel proprietors refuse to submit to its provisions several arrests have been made. The President of the United States directs that the following be made public: "All expeditions into that portion of Indian territory known as the Black Hills country must be prevented as long as the present treaty exists. Efforts are being made to arrange for the extinguishment of the Indian title, and all proper means will be used to accomplish that end. If, however, the steps that are to be taken towards the opening of the country to settlement fail, those persons present within that territory must be expelled..... A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature to compel street railroad companies to furnish a seat for each passenger who enters their cars. In case no seat is provided no fare can be exacted..... A Senator who has had a private conversation with the new United States Senators Christiancy, McMillan, Paddock, and Booth, says that the latter expects to act with the Democrats on all party questions, Christiancy with the Republicans when no violent or extreme political measures are proposed, and Paddock and McMillan with the Republicans at all times..... The large post-offices in the United States suspended the operations of the extended postal law until such time as the people are thoroughly informed of the law.

About Advertising.

There is no season of the year when it is safe to discontinue advertising.

When business is dull it is needed most, and should be most energetically used, because people are most attracted at all times to the house who take most pains to invite their trade, and advertisers then get the largest share of what is going.

"Dull times," it is said, "are the best for advertisers." Because, when money is tight and the people are forced to economize, they always read the advertisements to ascertain who sells the cheapest, and where they can trade to the best advantage.

If your goods have special seasons, build up a name for them when out of season; and that reputation will largely aid your sales when the season arrives for putting them into the market. If no "pent up" season limits the demand for your wares, it is clear that there is no time when you can judiciously withdraw from the public eye your announcement.

It is as true of advertising as of anything else in the world—if it is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well.

A Monstrous Savage.

The champion savage of the age is lying in the Glenwood jail, Iowa. He formerly lived near the little hamlet of Red Oak, in that State. On the night of the twenty-first of December, he required his little daughter, who was about ten years old, to recite her lesson to him. She was unable to do so to his satisfaction, and he commenced beating the child. This was about five o'clock in the evening. He continued to belabor her at intervals as his strength would permit until about twelve o'clock, when the poor bruised bleeding child was put to bed. The morning came, but not for her. The tortured spirit had taken its last flight. She was dead. The deed of cruelty could not be kept secret. The neighbors learned all about it, and forthwith the brute was seized and carried to jail, but the excitement was so intense that it was with difficulty the more considerate of the crowd collected could restrain the others from hanging him to the most convenient tree. Two years ago he chopped off the fingers of his little boy in a fit of anger, and usually occupied his leisure moments in beating his wife.

Very Cold.

In 1323 the Mediterranean sea was entirely frozen over. In 1420 Paris experienced so great cold that it was depopulated. In 1469 wine was frozen so hard in France and Germany that it was cut into blocks and sold by weight. Wine-coolers—if they had been invented then must have depreciated in value that year. In 1506 cattle froze in their stalls, and the Seine could be crossed by heavy carts. In 1709 mass was not said for many weeks in certain provinces, so it is stated, because the wine could not be kept in a fluid state. The winter of 1740 was one of extreme rigor in Russia, and the famous ice palace was constructed at St. Petersburg; 1765 and 1788 were years of intense cold throughout Europe, and in 1871 the mercury fell to six degrees below zero in Paris.

His Right.

Not long since, the president of the State National bank, at Raleigh, N. C., was thus accosted at the counter of his bank by a colored man. "Now, dat de cobble rites is dun and passed, ain't cul'ud passons got as much rite to 'posit money here as de white folks?" and with that the interlocutor pulled out of his side pocket $860. The president, like a law-abiding citizen, obeyed the law, pocketed the insult, or rather, allowed it to be deposited, and the depositor departed in triumph over the victory he had won by virtue of the civil rights.

The Prana-Harp Cabinet Organ is a new invention, combining three and one-half octaves of a pianoforte, or of an instrument with tones between those of the piano and the harp with the organ. It is a beautiful instrument, costing but little more than the organ. The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. are not able to manufacture it rapidly enough to supply the demand.

HIS MEMORY.—"A merciful man," tenderly remarked a man not long since, "is merciful to his beast," and he called the dog in out of the snow, gave him his breakfast in a soup plate, and laid a piece of carpet down behind the kitchen stove for him to snooze on. Then the man went down town, and the neighbors watched his wife shovel snow paths to the wood shed, cistern, stable and front gate, and then do an hour's work cleaning off the sidewalk.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that a railroad company cannot be held responsible for baggage left uncalled for by the owner.

Six Millions.

About two years ago, Dr. J. Walker, an old and prominent physician of California, discovered, by actual experience upon his own system, a medicine which may honestly be termed "a boon to suffering humanity." Being a combination of herbalistic extracts, pungent and sour to the taste, and yet possessed of gentle stimulative characteristics—although entirely free from alcohol—he named it Vinegar Bitters, and despite the prejudice existing among his profession against all patented medicines, he determined to brave the jeers of his brother practitioners, and give to suffering humanity the benefit of his accidental discovery. He did so, and the benefits from its use became known. The demand increased, and immense quantities were sold, at a merely nominal price. Its merit it did in the fact that "in two years over six millions of bottles have been sold;" and still the demand increases. Surely such a man should be ranked among the benefactors of the human race.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines.

We call attention to the Wheeler & Wilson advertisement in our columns. This well known company has the most advantageous facilities for supplying the public with sewing machines, on as favorable terms as the business will allow. They warrant all their work, and it is a matter of importance to the purchaser to deal with a company whose position and permanence give assurance that their guaranty will be fulfilled. They have agencies and offices throughout the civilized world, for furnishing needles, thread and other necessary supplies, and have an established reputation for reliability and fair dealing.

Frightened by a Queer Burglar.

An Oregon paper relates this story: A few days since one of Portland's principal business men had occasion to visit Roseburg, where he tarried over night. After retiring to his room he fastened the door with a chair, but failed to put the window down, and went to bed. Just as his weary brain had ceased to throb, and he was sailing into dreamland in the arms of Morpheus, he felt a sudden jerk at the pillow whereon rested his devoted head. He raised up in bed, and looked and felt round in the darkness, but discovered nothing. He again lay down, and reached about the same spot in the land of nod, when he was again startled to a sitting posture. Another examination resulted as before, and again he sought exhausted nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep. In a few moments he felt his pantaloons glide from beneath the pillow and heard them fall heavily upon the floor, the silver coins rolling merrily about. The gentleman sprang from the bed and seized his pistol, thinking to have a first-class burglar to toast for breakfast. No sooner had touched the floor than a pet coon, which had entered at the window, mistook one of his limbs for a fence-post, and up it he went. This was too much for the gentleman, who rushed from the room, down the hall, into the dining-room, out the back door into the yard, back again through the sitting-room, like a madman, pistol in hand, calling for help. By this time the house was aroused and came to his rescue, and had the meeting in the hall been transferred to some secluded spot it would have passed for a convention of ghosts. The coon was captured and turned out of doors, while the unfortunate individual returned to his room to dream of burglars, coons, and assassins. Even the gentlest lamb could not stand the curious sensation of a coon chinning up his leg in the dark.

APPROPRIATIONS.—The sum total of appropriations made by the last Congress was $175,304,265.33, or $1,714,454.10 less than those of the previous year. It was made up as follows: Post-office, $37,524,360; Pension, $30,000,000; Sundry Civil, $26,622,682.70; Army, $27,933,830; Legislative, Executive, etc., $18,886,229.99; River and Harbor, $6,662,078.07; Naval, $17,001,306.40; Indian, $5,074,354.55; Consular and Diplomatic, $1,374,985; Fortifications, $850,000; Military Academy, $364,740; Deficiency, $3,009,498.62.

A Few Words to Feeble and Delicate Women.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Knowing that you are subject to a great amount of suffering, that delicacy on your part has a strong tendency to prolong, and the longer it is neglected the more you have to endure and the more difficult of cure your case becomes, I, as a physician, who is daily consulted by scores of your sex, desire to say to you that I am constantly meeting with those who have been treated for their ailments for months without being benefited in the least, until they have become perfectly discouraged and have almost made up their minds never to take another dose of medicine, nor be tortured by any further treatment. They had rather die and have their sufferings ended than to live and suffer as they have. They say they are worn out by suffering and are only made worse by treatment. Of anything more discouraging, we certainly cannot conceive, and were there no more successful mode of treating such difficulties than that, the principles of which teach the reducing and depleting of the vital forces of the system, when the indications dictate a treatment directly the reverse of the one adopted for them, their cases would be deplorable indeed. But, lady sufferer, there is a better and far more successful plan of treatment for you! one more in harmony with the laws and requirements of your system. A harsh, irritating caustic treatment and strong medicines will never cure you. If you would use rational means, such as common sense should dictate to every intelligent lady, take such medicines as embody the very best invigorating tonics and nervines, compounded with special reference to your delicate system. Such a happy combination you will find in my Favorite Prescription, which has received the fondest praise from thousands of your sex. Tones languid, tiresome sensations causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet or ascend a flight of stairs; that continual drain that is sapping from your systems all your former elasticity, and driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces that renders you irritable and fretful, may all be overcome and subdued by a persevering use of that marvelous remedy. Irregularities and obstructions to the proper workings of your system are relieved by this mild and safe means, while periodical pains, the existence of which is a sure indication of serious disease that should not be neglected, readily yield to it, and if its use is kept up for a reasonable length of time the special cause of these pains is permanently removed. Further light on these subjects may be obtained from my pamphlet on diseases peculiar to your sex, sent on receipt of two stamps. My Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists.—*Com.*

BURNETT'S COCOAINE is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world.—*Com.*

DEATHS BY CONSUMPTION.—It is estimated that 160,000 die yearly in the United States with consumption. When consumption first appears there is pain in the chest and oppression, attended with difficulty of breathing. Soon there will be a cough, if this irritation is not healed, and the effort to raise will still add fuel to the fire. Allen's Lung Balsam will at once allay the pain and irritated parts, stop the cough, and prevent what would be consumption. It is making cures of diseased lungs which were considered incurable. For sale by all medicine dealers.—*Com.*

More than fifty years have elapsed since *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* was first invented, during which time hundreds of thousands have been benefited by its use. Probably no article ever became so universally popular with all classes as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*.—*Com.*

FOUND AT LAST!—A remedy that not only relieves but cures consumption, as well as coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, influenza, etc. The remedy to which we allude is *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

If you want the best Elastic Truss for rupture, write to Pomeroy & Co., 744 B'dway, N. Y.—*Com.*

Pills which contain antimony, quinine and calomel, should be avoided, as severe griping pains would be their only result. The safest, surest, and best pills are *Parsons' Purgative or Anti-Bilious Pills*.—*Com.*

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.—All nervous disorders, chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood, aches and pains, nervous and general debility, etc., quickly cured after drugs fail by wearing Voltaic Electric Belts and Bands. Valuable book free, by Voltaic Belt Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Com.*

The Markets.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	.10¾	@	.17¾
Common to Good Texans	.09	@	.13
Milch Cows	43.00	@	$56.00
Hogs—Live	.07¾	@	.07¾
Dressed	.08¾	@	.10
Sheep	.06½	@	.08¾
Lambs	.07¾	@	.07¾
Cotton—Middling	.15¾	@	.16¾
Flour—Extra Western	5.15	@	5 0
State Extra	5.15	@	6.35
Wheat—Red Western	1.26½	@	1.27
No. 2 Spring	1.15	@	1.17
Rye—State	.98	@	.8
Barley—State	1.21	@	1.27
Barley Malt	1.45	@	1.55
Oats—Mixed Western	.59	@	.60
Corn—Mixed Western	.84	@	.85
Hay, per cwt	.85	@	.90
Straw, per cwt	1.15	@	.75
Hops	.7@9	@	.15
Pork—Mess	20.50	@	20.50
Lard	.14	@	.14
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	13.00	@	14.00
" No. 2, new	10.00	@	10.50
Dry Cod, per cwt	6 00	@	6.50
Herring, Scaled, per box	.35	@	.40
Petroleum—Crude	.07¾	@	7½ Refined, 15¾
Wool—California Fleece	.35	@	.35
Texas "	.33½	@	.35
Australian "		@	42, 43
Butter—State	.29	@	.30
Western Dairy	.22	@	.23
Western Yellow	.20	@	.22
Western Ordinary	.15	@	.17
Pennsylvania Fine	.25	@	.26
Cheese—State Factory	.17	@	.17
" Skimmed	.08	@	.11
Western	.12	@	.14½
Eggs—State	.35	@	.40
ALBANY.			
Wheat	.90	@	.90
Rye—State	.86	@	.87
Corn—Mixed	.82	@	.84
Barley—State	1.22	@	1.22
Oats—State	.35	@	.37
BUFFALO.			
Flour	4.75	@	6.75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.05	@	1.05
Corn—Mixed	.76	@	.76
Oats	.63	@	.63
Rye	.97½	@	.97½
Barley	1.21	@	1.21
BALTIMORE.			
Cotton—Low Middlings	.15¾	@	.15¾
Flour—Extra	5.00	@	6.00
Wheat—Red Western	1.26	@	1.26
Rye	1.01	@	1.02
Corn—Yellow	.82	@	.83
Oats—Mixed	.75	@	.76
Petroleum	.07¾	@	.07¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5.25	@	6 00
Wheat—Western Red	1.24	@	1.25
Rye	.95	@	.97
Corn—Yellow	.82	@	.83
Mixed	.80	@	.81
Oats—Mixed	.67¾	@	.67¾
Petroleum—Crude	10¾	@	10½ Refined, 14½

WHEELER & WILSON'S

Rotary-Hook Lock-Stitch

SEWING MACHINES.

MORE THAN

1,000,000

OF THEIR

FAMILY MACHINES

IN USE.

A QUARTER of a CENTURY'S Trial has Demonstrated their Superiority.

"*WHEELER & WILSON'S NEW NO. 6 MACHINE must eventually supersede all others now run with which it comes in competition. We recommend for it the highest award which it is in the power of the Institute to bestow.*"—From the unanimous report of the five Judges of the American Institute, New York, 1874.

The Board of Managers unanimously approved the report, and recommended for this machine the *Gold Medal of the Institute.*

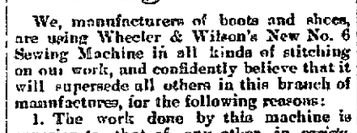
The Board of Direction unanimously approved this recommendation, and awarded the *Gold Medal* to Wheeler & Wilson, the only gold medal awarded for a Sewing Machine by the American Institute for many years.

The Austrian Official Report of the Vienna Exposition pronounced it "*the marvel of the Exposition,*" and added, "*this universal machine sews the heaviest leather harness and the finest gauze with a truly pearl stitch.*"

The Grand Medal of Progress was awarded for it.

What the Leading Manufacturers of Boots and Shoes say of

WHEELER & WILSON'S



NEW NO. 6

Sewing Machine.

We, manufacturers of boots and shoes, are using Wheeler & Wilson's New No. 6 Sewing Machine in all kinds of stitching on our work, and confidently believe that it will supersede all others in this branch of manufactures, for the following reasons:

1. The work done by this machine is superior to that of any other in *variety, amount excellence and beauty.*

2. This machine is more *durable* than any other of its class, requiring much less outlay for *repairs* and *renewal of parts.*

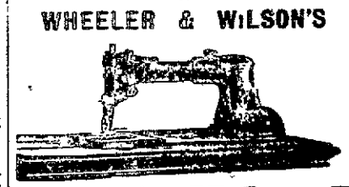
3. It does the *cording or staying of button holes* in a most elegant and substantial manner, without the expense of royalty.

In short, because by the use of this machine we can turn out *superior work* at *less cost* than with any other.

[*Signed by many.*]

☞ It is fast superseding all other machines for leather work.

WHEELER & WILSON'S



NEW NO. 7

Machine,

now for the first time introduced to the public, ranks in excellence with their famous No 6 Machine, but has some modifications adapting it to several classes of work. The Tailor will find it as well suited to his work as is No. 6 to leather work. It might properly be termed the Tailor's Machine.

Send for Circular to

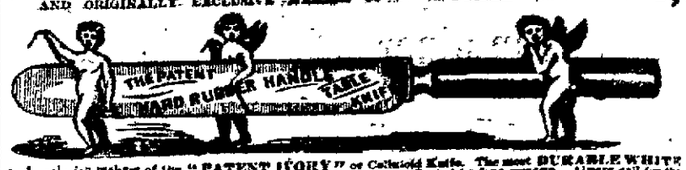
Wheeler & Wilson M'f'g Co.,

44—14th Street, New York.

$22 A DAY. Agents wanted, male and female. Address Eureka M'f'g Co., Buckeyes, Mich.

TABLE KNIVES AND FORKS OF ALL KINDS,

AND ORIGINALLY EXCLUSIVE MAKERS OF THE



And exclusive Makers of the "PATENT IVORY" or Celluloid Knife. The most DURABLE WHITE HANDLE Knives. The Handles WILL NOT LOOSEN, are not affected by hot water. Always call for the "Trade Mark," "MERIDEN CUTLERY COMPANY," on the blade. Warranted and sold by all dealers in Cutlery, and by the MERIDEN CUTLERY COMPANY, 49 Chambers Street, New York.

YOUNG MEN, BOYS, MIDDLE AGED MEN.

Will call for a successful start in Business Life, taught how to get a Living, Make Money, and become Enterprising, Useful Citizens. Eastman Business College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. On the Hudson. Only Institution of the kind in this specialty. Oldest and only practical Commercial School; only one procuring situations for Graduates; voted it